

# Oxford Democrat

No. 28, Vol. 6, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, November 17, 1840.

Old Series, No. 57, Vol. 15.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

G. Q. O'Neil,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms.—the  
Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond  
the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable  
deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

PEACE! STUBBORN WILL.

Peace! stubborn will—  
Peace! restless heart! forget thy griefs and think  
Upon the bitter cup which He did drink.

Monthly and still.

Thou bearest naught  
Of anguish that thy Saviour did not know;  
He suffered all thy sorrows save the woe  
Thy sin has wrought.

O! trust His word

When unseen foes assail; there was an hour  
Of gloom and darkness, when the fiend had power  
To tempt thy Lord.

Lean on His breast

When earthly love forsakes thee, and the charm  
Of friendship dies away; His holy arm  
Will give thee rest.

THE STORY TELLER.

From Noah's Messenger.  
Suicide of the Young Patriot.\*

It was a few weeks previous to the battle of Long Island, that a small peaked-roofed wooden house, built, not of scantling or of planks, but of joist and broad shingles, and standing near Kingsbridge, was rendered the scene of a festive and patriotic meeting, which resulted strangely and mournfully, between the principal officers of our forces and their dearest friends. The humble house was such as now would be called a pretty hotel; but then the taste of the dwellers, therabouts being pre-eminently provincial, it was considered a beautiful rural retreat, far superior to any which could be found within the precincts of this, at that time abbreviated city.

The house stood on a little eminence, and was skirted around by a small garden, whose contents chiefly consisted of a useful vegetation—“garden truck” for the table. Here and there, it is true, flourished a trifling display of wild flowers carefully trained to grow as the will of the cultivator dictated; and upon the back part of the humble cottage trailed a covering of some evergreen vine, which gave the place a semi-aspect of recherche refinement.

A widow, named Livingston, with a daughter over whose head had passed fourteen summers, and a son just twenty years of age, occupied this tenement. Not only herself, but offspring, commanded the strong love of those who were at that period termed “disloyal.” As for the king’s subjects, so called, and so acting, they could feel little reverence for the woman who gave entertainments to the “rebel” officers—for the youth, whose sentiments were too republican to be mistaken—or for the daughter, who inherited all her mother’s patriotism and all her brother’s well-directed courage. Humble as were the tenants of the unpretending cottage we have mentioned, they formed the subjects of conversation, often times, for the soldiers at the watch-fire, and the ladies at the luxuriously garnished tables. “We would die for Mrs. Livingston!” was the repeated exclamation of the Americans. “Would that she could be caught in the act for aiding and abetting treason!” was the blood thirsty wish of the opposite party.

At Kingsbridge and in the vicinity is now quite a settlement. At the time to which our legion carries us back, the cottage of Mrs. Livingston was the only one to be seen for more than a quarter of a mile. No one knew how the Livingstons lived. The small tract of land which belonged to the house, imperfectly tilled as it was, could not afford one tenth sufficient support of the family. Frank followed no employment. When at home, he merely occupied his time in poring over number of dog-eared books—occasionally rendering man’s service in a household by hewing wood and drawing water. He was absent days at a time, but not even his best friend had knowledge of his whereabouts.

A few weeks before the battle of Long Island the scene to which we made brief allusions in the opening of this sketch, took place.

A dark night—clear, but cold—found Mrs. Livingston superintending a well spread table in the little back parlor. Every window was closed, and Frank, under cover of a brawny oak, seemed to be keeping watch on exterior events in front.

“Did he name the usual hour, mother?” asked Frank in an impatient tone, through the upper half of the door, which he threw open.

“He did.”

“It is past the time,” responded Frank. “I trust no accident has taken place. You are prepared to receive the guests as they ought to be received?”

“I am, thanks to his munificence!” replied the widow.

“It is fortunate,” gloomily muttered Frank as he closed the door and re-mounted guard, “that we are thus by chance provided for. But for these gatherings, we should often want food; and Mary, my own Mary, in her helplessness, would perish. Accursed be tyranny which has

robbed me of my patrimony! May the vengeance—

“Hollo, Sir Sentinel!—you are careless!” said a rough voice at his elbow. “I might have passed into the house unnoticed.”

“Ah, is it you general! pardon me, I will be more careful. It is a matter of form to ask of you the word.”

“Good cheer!” replied Putnam, for it was he. “Enter. The rest will soon be here, I presume.”

“Yes, a little business detained us.” And so Putnam, without ceremony sought the back parlor of the cottage.

“Who goes there?” asked Frank quickly, as another figure emerged from the gloom of the foliage which, at that time was thicker than now.

“Good cheer!” A tall majestic form confronted the young man, who instantly removed his hat with a movement of deep reverence.

“General, welcome once more to our unpretending but much honored dwelling. Go in, if it please you, for my mother is somewhat troubled concerning your delay. You know, sir, that your movements are as true to your word as the sun to its duties.”

“Brave boy,” replied Washington, “the soldier is sometimes compelled to forget an appointment in the performance of the stern requirements of his position. I will at once in. ‘Stay’—as he spoke some thirteen persons noiselessly approached—I believe we are all here. If so, you may also seek the genial atmosphere of your own hospitable tenement.”

“Strange! utterly incomprehensible!” said Frank. “Did you pronounce, general?”

“Of course,” replied Washington, jocosely; “what other course was left me?”

“Why none that I can see!” bluntly remarked Putnam—“only had I been in your place, the lady’s lips should have borne away an evidence of a sort of seal to the treaty.”

This sally was the signal of a peal of laughter, and a proposition to toast the fair donor.

“The jewel passed through every man’s hands while the conversation proceeded, and finally found its way back to the general, who laid it by the side of his plate. He then directed the attention of the company to affairs concerning the welfare of the country. Drawing closely together, all were soon deeply engaged in discussing the question as to what should be the next movement of the army which was then 12,000 strong. The condition of the posts on Long Island; and the position, numbers, intentions, etc., of the enlistment of a large body of militia, and kindred topics, formed subjects, for long, ardent, careful and anxious deliberation.

When argument and the formation of important plans had come to conclusion, it wanted half an hour of midnight. All the guests prepared to depart. Frank Livingston was informed that, on the day after the morrow, he was to be despatched on a hazardous enterprise—ALONE AND AS A SAVAGE—into the most dangerous quarters of the enemy. His eyes sparkling with delight—for it was the only service he had been offered—he testified his gratitude, though not without an inward pang at the thought of his Mary’s sufferings. Washington shook his hands warmly, implored a blessing on his head, and was about to lead to a place of egress, when he suddenly returned to the table, and with some trepidation searched it.

“What is it, general, that you look for?” inquired Frank.

“The jewel! the jewel!” answered Washington, nervously; “I have it not about me—I am sure I left it here; but now I cannot find it.”

A long search did not discover the missing article, and strange looks began to appear upon the countenances of all present.

“Fire and furies!” shouted Putnam, after an awkward silence of some minutes; “let every man be searched. The trinket could not have walked out of the room, and I say some one must have it. Search me, and I will search the rest.”

This proposition was objected to by none except Washington. Frank strangely preserved silence, and refused his assent.

“Come, Livingston,” said the general, kindly—“Putnam meant no insult by this—and now I reflect, it were, after all, well his design were executed. There is a mystery here, and we must clear it up.”

“I, for one—I perceive the only one—will not voluntarily submit to be searched,” said Livingston, firmly.

“Why?”

“I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live.”

“Nay, but—”

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehemence and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

“Well, then,” said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen, I trust—men whose high position is beyond yours. By your conduct you arm suspicion against yourself. Clear up this mystery, sir—exonerate yourself from the dark charges which could be brought against you, or you never see me more in the character of a friend.”

“Dead!” Frank’s agitation was terrible. “No—insomuch! but arm is broken. Now that I have told you, I feel relieved. I killed the villain who fired upon her, and we escaped to the wood. The body lies in the house.”

“And Mary—”

“Rests as well as kind attention can permit,

\*A gentleman now a resident at New Rochelle has the proofs of these facts in his possession.

Marauding bands, called “Skimmers,” infested the banks of the city, to plunder the unoffending inhabitants.

in the next room to that which contains the body. You will come to-morrow, Frank, and soothe her sufferings—I know you will. Farewell! I must back and bury the carcass. Remember tomorrow!” Ere any one could interpose the old man had gone.

In order to restore the spirits of the party which were somewhat damped and diverted from their original hilarity by this unexpected interruption, Washington, after a brief lapse of time, took from the breast pocket of his coat a curiously wrought and very valuable piece of jewelry, made in the form of a locket. It was of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones, and richly ornamented with quaint devices wrought which could indicate its ownership.

“I received this a few nights since,” said the general, as he handed it to Sullivan, “from an unknown female.”

“Unknown?”

“Ay! A thick veil covered her face, and a mass of drapery so concealed her form, that recognition was impossible.

“Did she not explain her motives for making such a beautiful and singular gift?” asked Green.

“To all my enquiries I could get no satisfactory answer. She would only tell me that one who admired my courage and my devotion (as she was pleased to term my poor adherence to the cause of liberty) to the interests of my country, would be gratified if I would accept the trinket, and forever wear it.”

“Strange! utterly incomprehensible!” said Frank. “Did you pronounce, general?”

“Of course,” replied Washington, jocosely; “what other course was left me?”

“Why none that I can see!” bluntly remarked Putnam—“only had I been in your place, the lady’s lips should have borne away an evidence of a sort of seal to the treaty.”

This sally was the signal of a peal of laughter, and a proposition to toast the fair donor.

“The jewel passed through every man’s hands while the conversation proceeded, and finally found its way back to the general, who laid it by the side of his plate. He then directed the attention of the company to affairs concerning the welfare of the country. Drawing closely together, all were soon deeply engaged in discussing the question as to what should be the next movement of the army which was then 12,000 strong. The condition of the posts on Long Island; and the position, numbers, intentions, etc., of the enlistment of a large body of militia, and kindred topics, formed subjects, for long, ardent, careful and anxious deliberation.

When argument and the formation of important plans had come to conclusion, it wanted half an hour of midnight. All the guests prepared to depart. Frank Livingston was informed that, on the day after the morrow, he was to be despatched on a hazardous enterprise—ALONE AND AS A SAVAGE—into the most dangerous quarters of the enemy. His eyes sparkling with delight—for it was the only service he had been offered—he testified his gratitude, though not without an inward pang at the thought of his Mary’s sufferings. Washington shook his hands warmly, implored a blessing on his head, and was about to lead to a place of egress, when he suddenly returned to the table, and with some trepidation searched it.

“What is it, general, that you look for?” inquired Frank.

“The jewel! the jewel!” answered Washington, nervously; “I have it not about me—I am sure I left it here; but now I cannot find it.”

A long search did not discover the missing article, and strange looks began to appear upon the countenances of all present.

“Fire and furies!” shouted Putnam, after an awkward silence of some minutes; “let every man be searched. The trinket could not have walked out of the room, and I say some one must have it. Search me, and I will search the rest.”

This proposition was objected to by none except Washington. Frank strangely preserved silence, and refused his assent.

“Come, Livingston,” said the general, kindly—“Putnam meant no insult by this—and now I reflect, it were, after all, well his design were executed. There is a mystery here, and we must clear it up.”

“I, for one—I perceive the only one—will not voluntarily submit to be searched,” said Livingston, firmly.

“Why?”

“I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live.”

“Nay, but—”

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehemence and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

“Well, then,” said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen, I trust—men whose high position is beyond yours. By your conduct you arm suspicion against yourself. Clear up this mystery, sir—exonerate yourself from the dark charges which could be brought against you, or you never see me more in the character of a friend.”

“Dead!” Frank’s agitation was terrible.

“No—insomuch! but arm is broken. Now that I have told you, I feel relieved. I killed the villain who fired upon her, and we escaped to the wood. The body lies in the house.”

“And Mary—”

“Rests as well as kind attention can permit,

“I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live.”

“Nay, but—”

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehemence and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

“Well, then,” said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen, I trust—men whose high position is beyond yours. By your conduct you arm suspicion against yourself. Clear up this mystery, sir—exonerate yourself from the dark charges which could be brought against you, or you never see me more in the character of a friend.”

“Dead!” Frank’s agitation was terrible.

“No—insomuch! but arm is broken. Now that I have told you, I feel relieved. I killed the villain who fired upon her, and we escaped to the wood. The body lies in the house.”

“And Mary—”

“Rests as well as kind attention can permit,

“I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live.”

“Nay, but—”

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehemence and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

“Well, then,” said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen, I trust—men whose high position is beyond yours. By your conduct you arm suspicion against yourself. Clear up this mystery, sir—exonerate yourself from the dark charges which could be brought against you, or you never see me more in the character of a friend.”

“Dead!” Frank’s agitation was terrible.

“No—insomuch! but arm is broken. Now that I have told you, I feel relieved. I killed the villain who fired upon her, and we escaped to the wood. The body lies in the house.”

“And Mary—”

“Rests as well as kind attention can permit,

“I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live.”

“Nay, but—”

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehemence and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

“Well, then,” said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen

## IN IS DISUNION.

of abolitionism, and those used it confesses to but "one idea,"—the Constitution of the United States is a compact with death and an agreement with hell." Their avowed doctrine is, "no Union with slaveholders;" in other words, no Union between the slave and the free States, or a Disruption of the existing Union. This address put forth last summer by the State Committee to the "Liberty" or Disunion party of Maine declares, that the attainment of their objects "requires the exclusion from office of slaveholders"—that "slaveholders are by their crimes as such unfit to hold office." The attainment of their object can only be reached by the immediate and unconditional abolition of slavery, or by a dissolution of the Union; and no one, not even the craziest abolitionist, expects all the slaveholding States will once emancipate their slaves, it follows that the abolition leaders are knowingly and wilfully striving to dissolve the Union, for unless this is effected, slaveholders will constitutionally and by right hold office. As in a political so in a religious point of view, the abolition doctrine is, Union with slaveholding christians and churches,—a slaveholder cannot be a christian or a patriot!

By the showing of those who have embraced abolitionism, its pathway "is over the ruins of the American Church and the American Constitution."

Abolitionism, as it is used for party purposes, is a MONSTROUS FALSEHOOD. The very foundation of the "Liberty party," deceptively so called, is untruth. It stands on the lie that most of the people of the free States are in favor of slavery, hence the necessity of a party organization against it. The constitutions, statutes, avowed principles and well known sympathies of the people of the free states, all show that there is no proslavery party within those States, and that the abolition assumption to the contrary is a slander, inexcusable misrepresentation, unmitigated falsehood.

The democracy of the free States are in no sense in favor of slavery; they are, all of them, utterly opposed to the institution, believe it to be a moral and political evil, reproach to the country and a curse to that part of it where it exists. And while they are anxiously looking for the time when the Sovereign States in which it exists and which alone have the power to do it will abolish the institution, and would use all constitutional and proper means to bring it about at the same time they would adopt no rash measure, nor defeat their own object by exciting the angry feelings and making enemies of those who can only be reached by fair and just arguments and friendly influences. They are fully persuaded that it is no way to abolish slavery by exasperating with taunts, denunciations and threats, or by separating from those who control it.

The democracy of the free States are devoted to the Union, and are determined to defend it from all its enemies. They are not political abolitionists or fanatics, and heeding the voice of the father of his country which others disregard, to "frown indignantly upon every attempt to alienate one section of the country from the other, they do not join with those who are making war upon southern slaveholders. As Unionists and taking the constitution for their guide, and recognising the obligations of patriots they are invulnerable to attack. They stand unmoved by the clamor of the factions, and while sincerely regretting that others are traitorous to the Union in their headlong ambition, mad fanaticism, and hatred of constitutional liberty, they feel under increased obligation to defend the Union when dangers thicken around it. And for being thus devoted to Liberty, the Constitution and the American Union all manner of epithets are heaped upon them; they are called "aliens of slavery," the "subversive tools of the South," "northern dough faces," wanting in humanity etc. etc.

On account of the insignificance of the faction the abolition disunionists have been comparatively little noticed, but recently they have increased in importance by being joined or countenanced by a considerable portion of the whig party. It is therefore time to speak out and hold up the enemies of the country in their true light that they may be marked and suitably rewarded by the people.

We have already seen that Abolitionism, upon the showing of those who have embraced it, is substantially Disunion. Now who direct the abolition or disunion movement? (We shall speak only of the master spirits, having nothing to say of the infected mass except that they are deluded and deceived by leaders undeserving of their confidence.) First in this State is General Fessenden, disunionist of 1814, and of course the proper person for standard bearer. It is not our purpose to go into personalities—the question who are the abolition leaders, is better answered by describing them. They are persons "ripe for treason, stratagem and spoils." They are principally inveterate federalists who despise democracy in their hearts although it is often on their lips—ambitious and aspiring but embittered by disappointment. They are bigoted, intolerant and dogmatical in every thing—phantom in religion, demagogues in politics. Scheming, plotting, disturbing, in Church and State, both of which they would rule. While casting about liberty, humanity and religion, the world would control even the consciences of men or burn them at the stake if they made resistance, and be pelted treacherous against the Union, favoring anarchy, and lying about those who expose them.

The abolition leaders say that they have but one idea—that one appears to be to make as much mischief as possible. In this they are fervent and zealous of spirit—"warm by clamor and faction." Imagine for a moment a party brought into power in the nation upon a single idea, and that the immediate abolition of slavery,—no union with slaveholders. What could be done? The constitution might be overthrown and the Union broken up; in this all might agree, but what else could a one idea party do to carry out that idea? If general legislation were attempted the party would be shattered into ten thousand fragments. Preposterous as it is we find men undertaking to build up such a party—since the rise of Millerian and Abolitionism, no one should be surprised at the appearance of any heretic in religion or politics.

## From the Bath Times. POLITICAL AND SOCIAL REFORM.

The political and social Reformer, in order to accomplish the great work of reform demanded by community, should combine their efforts; little can be effected by either alone. The mere political reformer finds his appropriate sphere confined to the work of undoing false legislation, to reforming the evils that have grown out of the mal-administration of government, as far as legislative action can effect the end, which is but little at best; he must then return to society for new instructions; he ceases to exist; his mission is fulfilled; his work is done. Not so with the social Reformer. The social Reformer has a work to do—a calling to fulfil that the mere political Reformer dreams not of, cannot comprehend and does not necessarily recognize. The social Reformer finds, further back, evils that are in fact the sources of that frightful mass of political Reformer seeks to cure by political measures. False legislation has wounded society, has committed violence upon Humanity, which it is but poorly able to heal; and however hideously the political Reformer may apply himself to governmental, he will succeed but slightly without moral power preponderating in favor of the object he has in view. He may stop the further enactment of those laws that tend to separate society into two classes, but he cannot prevent the causes that led to those unequal and unjust laws which are but the symptoms of a principle that political action can never reach.

All the popular institutions of society that have received their present form from government, are the offspring of individual and social parentage. For instance, the system of special legislation upon which we may justly charge much of the inequality in the outward condition of men, and the demoralizing tendency of the age, had not its origin in government. It existed anterior to governmental action, was the creature of society before it ever received the sanction of government and is at this day, but the symbol or type of man's avaricious, anti-christian, money-loving disposition; and the multiplicity of these systems, and exclusive institutions, granting special favors to the few, are only an index to the infidelity and idolatry of the community.—

The political Reformer would "divorce" the national and state government from such systems and institutions in every possible case. The social Reformer would "divorce" society from the principles that first gave rise to these institutions and their operations. The political Reformer would repeal bad laws and create good ones in their stead; the social Reformer would repeal bad laws and teach men to recognize the rights of men, so to observe the laws of humanity, that they would not need man-made laws but, in the language of Spurzheim, "confine themselves to understand the laws of their Creator and find out the means of putting them into execution." In a word, the social Reformer would elevate the standard of morality until it reaches the hearts of the rulers as well as the ruled, the rich and the poor, the high and the low. He would inculcate that moral principle in every man, which would lead him to do right from a sense of duty independent of any law except the moral law of his own nature, and consequently, seek the best good of all.

This is the proper sphere of social Reformers. We would unite the political and social Reformers, and make them one. All their efforts should be directed to the equalization of men's social condition and improvement of his individual and social character. We go with the Political Reformer, but we step not with him, but invite him to go with us and abolish the antithesis if any now exist between us.

The social Reformer has little faith in mere political action, improving the condition of the millions. All changes in governments doubtless have tended to this end, but the time has arrived when it is right that we demand more than we have yet been promised by changes in governments. All history is full of changes, yet the bulk of mankind remain uneducated, poor, cheated of their rights—vicious, down-trodden and brutal. The man has not been developed. Where little but love of place rules the mind, little good will come to pass. Distractedness must supplant selfishness, and a solemn regard for the equal rights of others must reign in the hearts of men from whom we are to expect any lasting good.

Society needs reforming, or at least those who take the lead in directing its power and influence; for so far as it is imperfect it will send out imperfect individuals, but let it be made what it ought to be, then it will furnish worthy individuals to community; men who will seek the good of all as the best means of securing their own, and the greatest good of every portion of that community. Such men would make equal laws, and in this way we may become socially improved, and politically reformed.

OXFORD.

ONE OF THE "BEE HIVE'S CHICKENS."—We extract the following from a letter written from Monterey, by Samuel W. Chambers, to his mother, at Wilmington, Delaware:

"I was with Col Jack Hays and Walker's Texas mounted rangers—we dismounted, and went in on the other side of the town we occupied the first day, five-shooters and cutlass in hand, and took a battery. We suffered very much in entering through heavy fire—our horses were nearly all killed. We scattered, every man for himself, (that was left of us,) into houses, and fired out. I was one of the fortunate ones. I sometimes think that I was not born to be killed. Since the war with Mexico, I have had six horses killed under me. In August I had 100 men in my charge, reconnoitering, and was surrounded by Gen. Canales' cavalry, just above Veracruz, and I lost 60 of my men, and killed 200 Mexican. Monterey is surrounded by mountains. The Mexicans had 20 pieces of artillery mounted around the town. They had them to rake the streets, which they did."

That infamous little sheet in Vermont for which Mr. Clay writes letters, the "American Protector," has the following paragraph:

"Our government has concluded to make the Mexicans feed our army. Such feed as the Mexicans give them at Monterey will be rather expensive."

## From the Bath Times. MARKET FOR OUR AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

It is but a few years since we heard a distinguished whig politician declare on a public occasion while advocating a prohibitory tariff, or a tariff system to make American labor tributary to capital, which he was pleased to call protection—that England would receive nothing from us, that more flour was used at Lowell for sizing than our whole export to that country, and that self defence required a retaliatory tariff. In his argument the admission was made with all frankness, that if England would receive our agricultural products in exchange for her manufactures, then things would be equal. In his argument he said a high tariff would furnish a home market—manufactures would increase and the farmers would feed the people thus employed—the object was to provide for our agricultural surplus, and that must be found at home or we must do without it. And he was not alone, it was the whig doctrine for years, and as such we recur to it.

Contrary to whig calculation the English Corn Laws have fallen, and we are now sending immense quantities of our surplus agricultural products to that country. Of course the whig argument has been exploded and retaliation can no longer be preached with effect. If the whigs honestly used it before and are honest now they will come forward and ask to have our tariff reduced; at any rate they can have no excuse for opposing the tariff about to take effect on the ground that it is too low. They should rather admit that it is not low enough, and be satisfied now that the desired and most desirable market has been found. Surely they cannot dispute that we can afford to receive a small share of the pauper labor if we can profitably feed all the pauper laborers of England.

The financial article of the Boston Post of the 3d inst. says:

The shipments of flour and grain to England appear to egress not only all the available shipping, but also divert from cotton and other staples that interest and active movement usual at this period of the year. In the past month, or rather in twenty-seven days, the exports of bread-stuffs from N. York to foreign ports, have been equivalent to more than eleven hundred thousand bushels of grain, 735,823 barrels flour, 163,065 bushels corn, 188,183 of wheat, and 182,346 do. of rye were thus transferred to Europe, a medium of exchanges and supply of food, the aggregate value reaching to a million and a quarter. During the week past, it is stated that sales of one hundred thousand bbls. flour were made in New York for export. The whole amount of agricultural exports from all our ports must be very large. The tables of commerce hereafter to be published will show an astonishing increase from former years. [Bangor Daily

Post] of which were made to explode in the air, at heights and distances previously calculated.—Several ricochet shots were also fired with both guns. One object of these experiments is to prove that medium length cannon can be so constructed as to discharge shot or shell with equal precision and safety; and hereafter our U. S. ships will be fitted out with thirty-twos of the kind. Lieut. Harwood is now experimenting with

The 1st, 3d and 4th regiments, and the brigade of artillery, with Gen Taylor's staff, are encamped about four miles north of the city. The Kentucky, Tennessee, and Georgia volunteers are encamped a mile still further north of the city.

But few of the citizens remained in Monterey

after its evacuation by the Mexicans, and but few of those who left have yet returned.

The prevalent opinion in camp was that there would be no more fighting, for Ampudia actually had assured the deputation who arranged the terms of the armistice with him that the commissioners from the United States to treat of a peace were received by the Mexican government.

They are however, of this long before now dis-

bursed, for our Camargo correspondent says that the bearer of despatches from Washington to Gen. Taylor had passed that Post.

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 17, 1846.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

## POLITICS.

No man should be considered so completely educated as to render him a safe man, highly useful to community, unless, in addition to his knowledge of the sciences, he is morally improved, and thoroughly instructed in political economy. Still we frequently hear people exclaiming, as if they gloried in their ignorance—"We do not meddle with politics, and we know nothing about them." This is equivalent to acknowledging that they neglect their own concerns, and are ignorant of the most important knowledge of the citizens of a free country. One may refuse to be a partisan, and may neglect to acquaint himself with the minute political gossip of the times, without neglecting his duty to his country, and to his own interest as a free citizen. But he who neglects the study of politics, in the proper sense of the term, is one who neglects to acquaint himself with the laws and constitution of his country, and the policy by which its affairs should be regulated for the promotion of the national welfare. Of course he neglects his duty as one of the sovereign people. There are many of these individuals who will answer, that politics is the business of the politician, and for private citizens to dabble in them is like interfering with our neighbors concerns. Suppose all our citizens take the same ground, and leave the work of legislation exclusively to politicians; how long, think you, would the people retain their sovereignty? The truth is, that in this country, politics is every man's proper business. The knowledge of political economy, and of the prominent measures of government, should be familiar to every citizen, and just in proportion to the number of our citizens who are ignorant of this important knowledge, is the country unprovided with a check against the encroachments of ambitious politicians upon the liberties of the people. To boast of one's ignorance of the common branches of English education, is the country unprovided with a check against the encroachments of ambitious politicians upon the liberties of the people. To boast of one's ignorance of politics is as foolish and ridiculous as to boast of one's ignorance of the common branches of English education. A knowledge of reading, writing, and arithmetic, is not more necessary for one's success in the transaction of the common business of life, than a knowledge of politics for the preservation of our free institutions. It is true that a large minority are ignorant of its important knowledge, and this circumstance is the occasion of the continual abuse of power practised with impunity by various politicians.—

Were all the people fully enlightened upon this subject, of which so many foolish men boast their ignorance, instead of retreating in the march of liberty and improvement, the whole nation would be constantly marching forward towards the goal of perfect political liberty. Politicians would be thwarted in all their attempts to encroach upon the rights of the people, by the people's knowledge of politics—of the principles of government, and the arts of rulers and demagogues. If he is ignorant of politics, let him confess it honorably and with a wish to be enlightened—but let him not boast of his ignorance and glory in his shame. As well might he boast of being a slave, as to boast of that ignorance which, if it were general, would lead to slavery.

It is the duty of every man to inform himself of the political history of his country. He should communicate often with the past, and acquaint himself with its errors and their evil consequences that he may avoid them in future—he should examine carefully the principles of those who boast of being in advance of all others in political reform, pretend to have forgotten the past, thinking only of the present and future, and he will not unfrequently identify them with the false principles of the past, and learn that their advocates are far behind the times, carrying out, in principle, and under a new name and false pretences, errors similar to those of the dark and dreary past, which they now professedly condemn. We should also consult the wisdom and experience of the past, to aid us in our progress in the present and future.—Progress—this should be the motto of all true government. Every Government should progress in the means of securing to its subjects their true interest; but how can this be, if a large portion of the individuals composing that Government prefer to remain destitute of the knowledge of political science so essential to the perpetuity of that Government.

From the New Orleans Delta.

## LATER FROM MONTEREY.

The steamship Palmetto, Captain Lewis, arrived last night, 36 hours from Galveston. We are indebted to her officers for late Galveston papers.

The steamship McKim, Captain Page, from Brazos St. Jago, put into Galveston on the 23d having broken one of her propellers. She was to leave for this port on the 28th.

The steam-schooner Florida, Captain Butler,

11 days from Brazos St. Jago, with 200 discharged volunteers, put into Galveston on the 23d inst., short of provisions and water, was to leave on the 28th.

We conversed with some of the officers who arrived last evening from Galveston in the steamship Palmetto. They are from Monterey, and bring information from thence to the 12th inst. The following is a summary of what we have gleaned from them:

There are various reports floating about the camp at Monterey respecting the movements of the Mexican army, but nothing authentic or definite.

The following is the disposition of the army at Monterey. Gen. Worth's division, with which

Blanchard's company of Louisiana volunteers, attached to the 7th regiment, garrisoned the city

of the Washington Journal that JOHN H. W. HAWKINS, the celebrated temperance Lecturer, will address the friends of temperance at the time and places following, viz:

At Turner, Nov. 20; Paris, Nov. 21; Norway, Nov. 22; Waterford, Nov. 23; N. Bridgton, Nov. 24; Bridgton Centre, Nov. 25; Lovell, Nov. 26; Fryeburg, Nov. 27; Brownfield, Nov. 28; Hiram, Nov. 29; E. Baldwin, Nov. 30.

The Journal says—"In order to fulfill his appointments in some of the country towns, it will, perhaps, be necessary that Mr. Hawkins should be frequently conveyed some distance, by a private conveyance.—Let those who have a good horse and carriage remember this."

The papers do say that New York is too young to

Young to be elected to the

Addison Governor.

The S. just a little.

The n. suffrage Congre-

This S. yesterday ad-

while the branches

liberal su-

gress. N.

New J. federal m-

change.

All the

their mem-

board will

ber, when

choice of

ed that ev-

to the dis-

expect me

Our com-

of the ver-

in their p-

benefits of

board will

its oper-

business.

and every

and life, etc.

Much e-

provisions

the board,

and by his

</

## NEW YORK ELECTION.

Young, the federal anti-rent candidate, has been elected by 16,608 plurality over Gov. Wright.

Addison Gardiner, dem., has been elected Lieut. Governor.

The Senate stands 21 democrats, 10 whigs, 1 native. The assembly 59 democrats, 69 whigs, making just a tie on joint ballot.

The two Canal Commissioners are one democrat and one Whig.

The new Constitution has been adopted.—Negro suffrage rejected.

Congressmen—23 federalists, 11 democrats.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

This State held its annual election one week ago yesterday, and is federal as usual, only "a little more so." The whig vote is about the same as last year, while the democratic has fallen off largely. Both branches of the legislature are federal. They have a liberal supply of "no choice" districts for representatives, as well as our own State.

The whigs have elected seven members of Congress. No choice in three districts.

**NEW JERSEY.** Federal, same as last year. Four federal members of Congress, and one democrat. No change.

## BOARD OF EDUCATION.

All the counties in this State have now selected their members of the board. The first meeting of the board will be held at Augusta or the 16th of December, when an organization will be effected by the choice of Secretary, &c. It is earnestly to be desired that every member of this board will apply himself to the discharge of all the duties pertaining to his office, with vigor and fidelity. The people of the State expect much good to result from this organization. Our common school system has languished for want of the very advantages which this board will have in their power to supply. But to develop fully the benefits of this new organization, every member of the board will be obliged for several of the first years of its operation, to give much personal attention to the business. Our schools should be frequently visited, and every evil practice carefully noted and corrected, and life and vigor imparted by addresses, exhortations, &c.

Much credit is due to the Hon. E. M. Thurston, the provisional agent, in getting up this organization of the board. He has visited every County in the State, and by his intelligent and spirited addresses, has infused new life and vigor into those friendly to our common schools. The friends of education in the State are probably more indebted to that gentleman for the new impetus which this cause has recently received than to any other person in the State. From the tone of the public press in different parts of the State, his services in the cause of education seems to have been highly appreciated by our citizens.

The Board consists of the following gentlemen:

York, Horace Piper of Parsonsfield, Cumberland, Philip Eastman of Harrison, Oxford, Stephen Emery of Paris, Franklin, O. L. Currier of New Sharon—Somerset, Samuel Taylor, Jr. of Fairfield, Piscataquis, S. Adair of Dover. Penobscot, David Worcester of Bangor, Arostook, Wm. T. Savage of Houlton, Washington, Aaron Haynes of Eastport, Hancock, Arthur F. Drinkwater of Bluehill, Waldo, Ebenezer Knowlton of Montville, Lincoln, Benjamin Randall of Bath, Kennebec, R. H. Vose of Augusta.

**FOR THE WHIGS TO READ.**—"You speak of my interview with the President on the subject of the intended formidable invasion of Mexico. I wish I had the time to do justice to my recollection of the President's excellent good sense, military comprehension, patience and courtesy, in these interviews. I have often spoken of the admirable qualities he displayed on these occasions, with honor, as far as it was in my power to do him honor."—[Gen. Scott.]

The Whig prints copy with great gusto all the Mexican documents and every thing affect whether true or false, injurious to our government and to our army in Mexico. This is Whig patriotism. It shows the character of that same old coon.

**TURKETEN REVOLUTION IN GERMANY.**—Rev. Dr. Baird says in a recent letter:—"The times are ominous of great evil in Germany. A storm is gathering which will sweep over that country. There is need therefore, that all that can be done should be, to scatter the truth; for it alone can save the horrors of a bloody revolution. Indeed, I think all continental Europe is going to be shaken to its very center before many years pass away."

The Rochester Advertiser is informed by one of the physicians of Mr. Young, Governor elect of N. York, that his lungs are fatally diseased. Mr. Michael Walsh, representative elect from New York city, is also very sick.

**Congress is to meet Dec. 7, and the session will close on the 4th of March, when the Congress expires.**

We think it extremely doubtful that Santa Anna would leave the city of Mexico for the army at Saltillo, in the manner mentioned in the Mexican journals; that is, accompanied by the whole of the regular forces in that vicinity, assigning to the national guards the defence of the city and the preservation of its internal tranquillity. Like General Scott, he would fear the enemy so lost in his rear, at the seat of government as much as the enemy in his front—had fix for a great general to be placed in. [New Orleans Courier.]

**Democratic Victory in Washington.** The clerk of the house of representatives, Benjamin B. French, Esq., was elected an alderman from the fifth ward on Friday last, to supply a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Alderman Beck.

There is nothing which gives to beauty a greater finish than the look of intelligence which makes the eye appear as the index of the soul.

Mr. Rice, federal candidate for Congress in the 3d District, Massachusetts, has been defeated by two votes, as appears by the count.

## From the Correspondence of the Argus.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9th, 1846.

We are surprised with rains and election news—both disastrous. For the last eight or ten days it has rained almost incessantly—and floods and destruction have been the consequence. Little streams have grown into temporary rivers, and obscure rivers into rushing floods. Of course, bridges have been swept away, mill-dams destroyed, and any quantity of fences, wood and timber carried off for the benefit of "whom it may concern"—to pick them up. In every direction through the country we hear of damage occasioned by this remarkable cold water excitement—and in our own vicinity the Potowmack has been in a flaming passion of rage, such as it has hardly exhibited before, within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant."

Since the N. Y. election the Whigs here begin to "hang out their banners." They swell with a little success like Goose Creek in a storm, but soon dwindle again, as the weather clears, into their natural dimensions. The true victory in New York are not the Whigs any more than the Democrats. They are the Anti-renters. This faction nursed, for a bad purpose, by the opposers of Wright, (right in a double sense,) have grown into sudden strength, and have accomplished the object for which their alliance was sought. We have lost our Governor on the same field where in 1844 his potential name was invoked to save the Nation. And yet who has less confidence in Silas Wright now, than he had before the contest where he has met defeat? He has lost nothing by his overthrow but his office—and that, every body knows, he never sought. There yet remain to him his great intellect, his pure principles, and his lofty character. There yet remain to him hosts of attached friends, who honor his sterling worth, and who know that such a man can only fall to rise again—and to rise with increased vigor and renewed strength. In his own county—republican St. Lawrence—his majority rises at the late election to 1200—a fitting tribute in his praise by those who know him best. During the whole canvass he himself has almost escaped attack. No one doubts his statesmanship; no one doubts his honesty; no one doubts his capacity to govern. But he was not an Anti-renter, and the Anti-renters opposed him. Their strength elected Young. Their strength elected Gardner. Their strength elected Hudson. It was everywhere victorious. In the eight Anti-rent counties, the Whig gains, according to the Journal of Commerce, just about equal Young's majority.

The result, then, in New York is a Whig Governor—a Democratic Lieut. Governor—a divided Canal Commission—a Whig majority of Congressmen—a Whig Assembly—a Democratic Senate—Negro Suffrage declared vetoed—and the new constitution probably accepted. Such a result may well give rise to speculations: and the political atmosphere is full of them. Many of them refer to the Presidency, and Mr. Wright's prospect for the succession. All this is manifestly premature and out of place. It is too soon yet to discuss candidates for President. We must wait patiently the issue of events, and prepare to trust and to support the decision of a Convention. Recent defeat, it is hoped, will unite the Democracy, and thus ensure their success in 1848. When the Convention shall assemble, it is but right that we select for the Democracy their strongest candidate. It will not reject Gov. Wright because he has been defeated in his state, any more than it rejected Gov. Polk because he was once defeated in Tennessee. On the other hand, it will nominate Gov. Wright, if any one else, simply because he is a great man, if he is unpopular, from any cause, as to render doubtful his election. We are not so poor in materials as to be obliged to risque every thing for one man. But let us not anticipate a question which belongs to a future period. The friends of John Young are understood to be opposed to the re-nomination of Henry Clay; and yet we believe the N. Y. election is more likely to bring Mr. Clay again upon the course than to keep him in the retirement of Ashland. That election, we repeat, is by no means so important in bearing upon the Presidency as many seem to suppose.

Some questions, however, it did determine. It decided that party organization in New York needs reform—that Anti-renters grow popular—and that the Van Rensselaers and other landlords must be looking to their titles. The N. Y. Whigs have joined "Big Thunder" and his associates in an open war upon rents. "Locofoco" never went quite so far as that, even in the judgment of its enemies. It is surprising what pranks of wickedness the "law and order" party can exhibit, and yet remain the same paragons of virtue—they always were. They can threaten halters to Mr. Madison, and mobs to General Jackson; they can make war upon the ballot box, as in New Jersey; bribe legislators, as in Pennsylvania; resist law, as in the ten cent rebellion; lay pipe, as in the Glenthorne frauds; defraud the people, as in the "hard cider" canvass; commit forgery, as in the Roosback cases; take sides with the enemy, as in the last war with England and the present war with Mexico; join Anti-renters, as now in New York; do any thing and every thing—and, after all, never seem to have one jot of the astounding impudence with which, at all times and in every place, they claim to be the safeguards in America, of liberty, morals and law! Its new alliance it will find it difficult to manage. The chances are that it will go out of power in 1848 by a far greater majority than that by which it has now elected Mr. Young. In other states where, by the force of circumstances, it has gained temporary success, the chances lie in the same direction. Maine and New Hampshire—twin sisters of Democracy in the East—must present examples in the ensuing year, for other states to follow. They cannot repose in the lap of federalism. It is against their principles, against their interests, and against their habits. We hope for Maine, even the present year—but we feel sure of her in '47.

**MEMPHIS.**—The democrats have carried both branches of the Legislature, and elected two of the three Congressmen, and probably the whole. Last year the Senate was comprised but one whig, out of a total of 19 members. In the House there were 15 whigs, out of a total of 53 members. The whigs have gained several members. The Legislature now elected chooses a United States Senator in place of Mr. Woodbridge, whig. Of course a democrat will be elected.

**GEN. CASS.**—We see it stated that Gen. Cass has accepted an invitation to deliver an address in the city of Boston, on the 25th instant, in Salem on the 26th, and in Lowell on the 27th.

Ampudia complains of the "superiority of the enemy, not in value, but in his position, within the squares of pierced masonry!" Didn't the Mexicans first have the same position? This fellow's liver seems to have been seized by his own fat. Doctor Post.

**A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNOR IN DELAWARE!**—The Inspector's election in October had prepared us to expect that this little state would throw off the whig yoke, and she has done it, in part at least. The election took place on Tuesday last for governor, legislature and congressmen, and whig accounts admit that WILLIAM THARP, democrat, is chosen governor by about 150 majority. New Castle county, which is uniformly whig, gives Tharp 61 majority, a gain of 115 in one month. This county gave a whig majority of 68 in 1844, and 126 in 1840, when Harrison's majority in the state was 1024! From Kent, the other whig county, and Sussex, which gave a democratic majority of 245 in 1844, we have not full returns. The congressman and legislature are therefore in doubt. The legislature is to choose a U. S. senator.

## NEW YORK SENATOR.

Some of the whigs have been pleased themselves with the idea that they might send to Washington a whig from N. York in place of the able Senator, Mr. Dix. We will let a whig journal set them right on this point.

**NEW YORK SENATOR.**—The Troy Whig anticipating the close of Hon. John A. Dix's term as one of our Senators in Congress says, that it will expire on the 4th of March next, and proposes Millard Fillmore as his fitting successor. The "Whig" has probably been misled by the Whig Almanac. Mr. Dix's term will not expire until the 4th of March, 1849, so its good wishes for Mr. Fillmore are not now to be fulfilled. [Express]

O. P. Q., a Washington correspondent in the Boston Post says:—

Levi D. Slamm, Esq., late editor of the N. Y. Globe, has been tendered by President Polk the appointment of a purser in the navy.

I contend that when a man has once proved himself a good editor, he has shown his fitness to fill any office from the President down. My estimate of the craft may seem to some over-partial, but I regard it as strictly true. No class of politicians withal receive so many kicks, and so few coppers, as the editors of newspapers, and I am hence always rejoiced to see one of them remembered.

Potato Flour is manufactured in England and Ireland, which contains not only the starch, but all the ingredients of the tuber, except the skin and cuticle.

The potatoes are washed, sliced, dried thoroughly, ground, and sifted through a bolt or sieve. 100 pounds of potatoes yield from 27 to 30 pounds of flour. This article is said to be 60 per cent more nutritious for man or beast than superfine wheat flour. It ferments with yeast and makes fair bread. Experiments have been made which show that a given number of acres of land cultivated in potatoes will yield four times more flour from this crop than can be obtained from wheat. It is not stated how well or long potato flour will keep; probably as long as any other, for the vegetable matter is kilned. By this operation all danger from rotting is removed, and this most valuable root or tuber can be preserved like wheat or beans for an indefinite period.

Advice from the city of Mexico to the 26th of September, state that Santa Anna left the capital that morning with 2000 cavalry and 1000 infantry, for San Luis Potosi. \$27,000 was the sum total with which he started.

A remarkably ugly man, as conceived as silly, said to a Philadelphia wag, who has wit enough for every thing but making money. "Why, S——, how thin you are! You'll never pay the debt of nature, I'm afraid, but will dry up and blow away." "Well, you will pay that debt, at all events; for you owe Nature so little that you can't repudiate."

**NO MORE TROOPS.**—The Secretary of War has informed the governor of Delaware that no more volunteer troops, it is believed, will be called for, sufficient being removed, and this most valuable root or tuber can be preserved like wheat or beans for an indefinite period.

**Renson and Justice—No. 5.**

An act to prevent imposition in the sale of medicine such an act, "methinks we shall not look upon the like again." The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all acts of legislation to be published in the gazette, and to be presented to a man to judge of the quality of a recipe.

Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors? The law is a bantling of their own, and worded for their own benefit. How will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is hard master to procure genuine medicines. You can get a ground article for seventy-five cents a pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the root! Why? Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it at seventy-five cents a pound, than to sell the genuine at a dollar! Thus it is for their interest to buy adulterated drugs, and hardly any others are sold. Now suppose the druggists were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—the glaring imposition would at once be the fruit of the above law.

They would make an article that would be called "Dr. Rington's," which would be imposition number one; and then they would make it of some wretched material as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition number two. It is only by purchasing in quantities, and buying articles in their crude state, that we can get them better.

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them, the law will not touch upon like again." The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all acts of legislation to be published in the gazette, and to be presented to a man to judge of the quality of a recipe.

Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors? The law is a bantling of their own, and worded for their own benefit. How will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is hard master to procure genuine medicines. You can get a ground article for seventy-five cents a pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the root! Why?

Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it at seventy-five cents a pound, than to sell the genuine at a dollar! Thus it is for their interest to buy adulterated drugs, and hardly any others are sold. Now suppose the druggists were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—the glaring imposition would at once be the fruit of the above law.

They would make an article that would be called "Dr. Rington's," which would be imposition number one; and then they would make it of some wretched material as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition number two. It is only by purchasing in quantities, and buying articles in their crude state, that we can get them better.

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them, the law will not touch upon like again." The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all acts of legislation to be published in the gazette, and to be presented to a man to judge of the quality of a recipe.

Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors? The law is a bantling of their own, and worded for their own benefit. How will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is hard master to procure genuine medicines. You can get a ground article for seventy-five cents a pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the root! Why?

Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it at seventy-five cents a pound, than to sell the genuine at a dollar! Thus it is for their interest to buy adulterated drugs, and hardly any others are sold. Now suppose the druggists were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—the glaring imposition would at once be the fruit of the above law.

They would make an article that would be called "Dr. Rington's," which would be imposition number one; and then they would make it of some wretched material as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition number two. It is only by purchasing in quantities, and buying articles in their crude state, that we can get them better.

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them, the law will not touch upon like again." The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all acts of legislation to be published in the gazette, and to be presented to a man to judge of the quality of a recipe.

Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors? The law is a bantling of their own, and worded for their own benefit. How will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is hard master to procure genuine medicines. You can get a ground article for seventy-five cents a pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the root! Why?

Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it at seventy-five cents a pound, than to sell the genuine at a dollar! Thus it is for their interest to buy adulterated drugs, and hardly any others are sold. Now suppose the druggists were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—the glaring imposition would at once be the fruit of the above law.

They would make an article that would be called "Dr. Rington's," which would be imposition number one; and then they would make it of some wretched material as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition number two. It is only by purchasing in quantities, and buying articles in their crude state, that we can get them better.

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them, the law will not touch upon like again." The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all acts of legislation to be published in the gazette, and to be presented to a man to judge of the quality of a recipe.

Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors? The law is a bantling of their own, and worded for their own benefit. How will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is hard master to procure genuine medicines. You can get a ground article for seventy-five cents a pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the root! Why?

Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it at seventy-five cents a pound, than to sell the genuine at a dollar! Thus it is for their interest to buy adulterated drugs, and hardly any others are sold. Now suppose the druggists were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—the glaring imposition would at once be the fruit of the above law.

They would make an article that would be called "Dr. Rington's," which would be imposition number one; and then they would make it of some wretched material as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition

